

of thane thir' ones and morn
it, for I am sure you would
not have been so crazy as
to go without any.

To whom would you like
to have us send copies of your
poem. I put one in Gus's
letter as he had not seen it
and both June and Lene
had expressed a wish to
read it again ^{I don't think they} quite understood it.

I am feeling much better
than last week. Think I shall
find right point between
too little and too much
exercise and then I shall be
all right. Papa's cold better
but it hangs on more than
usual for him.
Love to Rhoda.

Yours Marnie.

Workington

Kearney

Niles Wednesbury

Dear Millie

Your postal rec. Thanks.
Papa procured several copies of
the Tribune. After reading it
I am lost in wonder at that
epithet spooney that you applied
to it. Had you used a word meaning
the very opposite (what it would
be I don't just know) you would
have come nearer it. I have been
to Webster to find out just what
the meaning of spooney was
I do not find the definition
just what I supposed. He says
weak minded, silly. Now I
had an idea that it carried
also some allusion to love
meaning something like being
weak and silly about love

affairs. It is in that sense that it seems so inappropriate to your poem. The only criticism I should feel like making would be to say that I think you are rather hard on love, harder even than this hard life of ours, for ^{pure} love does not always bring pain, and even when it does, is not its bitter sweet better than ~~than~~ the honey from any other flower?

You said you was going to send the ~~Robsters~~ in a minute. I suppose you meant in a day or two, all right. Papa went down to Clubland yesterday. I tried to make him think he could stay over night but he would not. I believe

they feel quite encouraged as to the prospect of beating the markingmen in this county.

There is such a glorious split in the Kearney club in the City, that people think all danger of their carrying the City is past. I hope ~~to~~ have arranged to have her little plants shaded. The weather is pretty hot now for young plants just set out.

By the way, I was in a very puzzled state of mind when I went ^{up} ~~down~~ to make your bed Monday morning. I found there your flannel that you took of, and also mine that I loaned to you.

Now what did you wear away. I can only account for it by supposing that you must have found one